

## ARMY SONGS

## SOLO

Now Make Your Choice  
Our life is over on the wing,  
How swift the months and years  
go by;  
Oh! as we look, 'tis but a dream:  
Lo, swiftly do the moments fly.  
Our passing souls no power can  
stay,  
Time as its tide bears us away  
To that great deep and shoreless  
sea—  
Unending, vast eternity.

## Chorus

Eternity! Eternity!  
Where will you spend Eternity?  
'Tis Heaven or hell for you and me;  
Now make your choice—  
Which shall it be?  
Our blinded, foolish hearts are  
wrong  
When swallowed by the world's  
vain show;  
The tainted glare and dazzling gilt  
Lure on to death and endless woe.  
Our little day will soon be o'er,  
Our chances gone for evermore,  
'Twill be too late your sin to see  
When you awake in Eternity.

## FIGHTING FOR THE LORD

Tunes—Gird on the armour, 228;  
Song Book, 552.  
I have read of men of faith  
Who have bravely fought till death,  
Who now the crown of life are  
wearing;  
Then the thought comes back to me,  
Can I not a Soldier be,  
Like to those martyrs bold and  
daring?

## Chorus

I'll gird on my armour, and rush to  
the field.  
I will join at once the fight,  
Leaving on my Saviour's might,  
Who's strong and mighty to de-  
liver;  
From my post I will not shrink,  
Though of death's cup I should  
drink;  
I'll to defeat be my endeavour.  
Will you not enlist with me  
And a valiant Soldier be?  
Vain 'tis to waste your time in  
slumber;  
Jesus calls for men of war  
Who will fight and never give o'er,  
Routing hell's hosts in fear and  
wonder.

## GRACE FOR ME!

Tunes—Grace there is, 234; Song  
Book, 376.  
Saviour, hear me while before Thy  
feet  
I the record of my sin repeat;  
Stained with guilt, myself abhorring,  
Filled with grief, my soul outpour-  
ing;  
Canst Thou still in mercy think of  
me,  
Stoop to set my shackled spirit free,  
Raise my sinking heart and bid me  
be Thy child once more?

## Chorus

Grace there is my every debt to pay.  
All the memories of deeds gone by  
Rise within me, and Thy power doth  
With a deathly chill ensnaring,  
They would leave my soul despair-  
ing.  
Saviour, take my hand, I cannot tell  
How to stem the tides that round me  
swell.  
How to ease my conscience, or to  
quell my flaming heart.  
All the rivers of Thy grace I claim.

Over every promise write my name;  
As I am I come believing.  
As Thou art Thou dost receive,  
Bid me rise a free and pardoned  
slave;  
Master o'er my sin, the world, the  
grave,  
Charging me to preach Thy power to  
save to sin-bound souls.  
O BOUNDLESS SALVATION  
O boundless Salvation; deep ocean  
of love,  
O fulness of mercy Christ brought  
from above!  
The whole world redeeming, so rich  
and so free,  
Now flowing for all men—come roll  
over me!

My sins they are many, their stains  
are so deep.  
And bitter the tears of remorse that  
I weep;  
But useless is weeping, thou great  
crimson sea,  
Thy waters can cleanse me, come,  
roll over me!  
O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've  
stood  
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-  
giving flood!  
Once more I have reached this soul-  
cleansing sea,  
I will not go back till it rolls over  
me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm touch-  
ing the wave,  
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty  
to Save,"  
My faith's growing bolder: deliver-  
ed I'll be;  
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll  
over me.

## SHADOWS OF WAR

(Continued from Page 5)

husband's name had appeared that  
day to the list of killed. Said she:  
"There is just one bright ray to the  
darkness, that is, my John was a  
converted man. To read the letters  
I received from him from the front  
would do your soul good." This  
woman was overcome when the  
Captain called "You are the first to  
visit me since the sad news reached  
me." Most of the children were too  
young to realize the calamity that  
had befallen their little household.  
One elderly lady, extremely deaf,  
who was living with her daughter,  
had lost a son. They informed Mrs.  
Ainslie that there were three more  
sons and the father in training in  
England. It was somewhat dis-  
tressing to carry on a conversation, for  
the daughter had to speak in very  
loud tones when explaining to her  
mother the reason of our Officer's  
visit.

"He was my best boy," sobbed  
the lady, when she realized the de-  
sire of the visitors was to sym-  
pathize with them in their loss. "He  
was away fourteen months, and  
never a week went by but what he  
wrote me a long letter. My daughter  
and I are so lonely without them  
all; but still, our Empire need men  
at this trying time in its history,"  
and the old lady's voice ceased to  
shake, and her lips stiffened some-  
what. "I should not be the one to  
hold them back. I can only pray  
for them and commit them to God's  
care and keeping!"

"When visiting these dear, sor-  
rowing people," said the Brigadier,  
"one not only needs to manifest  
sympathy, but it is necessary for  
those engaged in this work to pos-  
sess considerable tact and good  
judgment, combined with a special  
kindness of heart. Mrs. Captain  
Ainslie is blessed with a happy com-  
bination of these excellent qualities.  
She is indeed a welcome visitor and  
reveals in her work," he concluded.

## ITALY'S SPECIAL CAMPAIGN

The Winter Campaign in Italy has  
been the means of much inspiration  
and blessing to our comrades who  
labour so valiantly in that difficult  
field of operations.

In order to attract more people  
the Officers in command of Salva-  
tion Army Work in the city of Flo-  
rence, during the last six months  
have organized weekly a special  
meeting in which music and song  
have shared the programme with an  
illustrated lecture. As a result,  
attendances have been greatly in-  
creased, and the prospects are rosi-  
er for the future than ever.

At Turin, too, new methods for  
reaching the people have been intro-  
duced, and much good work is in  
progress, souls are seeking God, and  
the Corps now possesses a new Hall  
of its own.

The Corps at Milan, however, has  
suffered severely on account of the  
war. A number of its most active  
workers and nearly every member of  
its splendid orchestra have been  
called up for military service.

At Fano increasing numbers of  
people are coming under the helpful  
influences of The Army.

## WE ARE

## Looking For You

We will search for missing persons  
of the Army, Navy and Air Force, and  
will make every effort to find them  
and bring them home. We will also  
look for missing persons of the Army,  
Navy and Air Force, and will make  
every effort to find them and bring  
them home.

JANUARY SCHOONBEEK, No. 10891.  
Born August 2, 1875, at Detroit, Michigan.  
Residence, Buffalo, N.Y. Last  
seen at Vancouver in 1905 or 1907. Was  
last employed on a large boat. Relatives  
anxious to hear from him.

MRS. NANCY R. BAGE, 10992. \$25.00  
reward. Information wanted as to the  
present address of Mrs. Nancy R. Bage, for-  
merly of Vancouver, B.C. She was last  
seen in 1905. Relatives anxious to hear from her.

MRS. HARRIET BAYLEY, 10994. Will  
Mrs. Harriet Bayley that heard from her  
last seen in 1905. Relatives anxious to hear from her.

HARRY FREDERICK PARKER, 10990.  
English, age 44, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark  
brown hair, brown eyes, medium complexion,  
well built, and a few years ago, he  
lived in England. Relatives anxious to hear from him.

JAMES RUSSELL, alias RHOITT.  
English, age 35, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark  
brown hair, brown eyes, medium complexion,  
well built, and a few years ago, he  
lived in England. Relatives anxious to hear from him.

EDWARD HOB-  
WOOD, 10993. \$25.00  
reward. Information wanted as to the  
present address of Edward Hobwood, for-  
merly of Vancouver, B.C. He was last  
seen in 1905. Relatives anxious to hear from him.

J. TURNER BISHOP, 10995. I will  
pay \$25.00 to the person who sends address  
of above man. He left home about two  
years ago and has not been heard of in De-  
troit, Michigan. Age 38, very light hair,  
fair complexion, and is a good looking man.  
He is a very pleasant person and is a very  
pleasant person. Address: A. Bishop, 137  
Main St., Detroit, Mich.  
WILLIAM BELL, 10997. Height 5  
ft. 7 in., age about 45, fair, last heard  
of Jan. 15, 1915, at Detroit, Mich. He is  
a very pleasant person and is a very  
pleasant person. Address: A. Bishop, 137  
Main St., Detroit, Mich.

## COMING EVENTS

## COMMR. RICHARDS

St. John's (Nfld.)—August 24-31.  
Officers' Councils.  
Dildo—August 31.  
Carbonate—September 1.  
Bay Roberts—September 23.  
(Accompanied by Brigadier General  
and the Divisional Commanders)  
All Guards and Scouts are expected  
to be present at these meetings in  
full uniform.

## COLONEL JACOBS

Thornhill—July 30.  
BRIG. ABBY—West Toronto, Aug.  
3; Dovercourt, Aug. 20.

BRIG. and MRS. MOREHEAD.  
Montreal 7, July 31; Montreal 4,  
Aug. 1; Montreal 6, Aug. 3; Ot-  
tawa 1, Aug. 5-7; Ottawa 2, Aug.  
8; Montreal 7, Aug. 13; Quebec  
City, Aug. 19-21.

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—Fresh-  
Camp, July 3 to 31.

BRIG. BELL—Ottawa 1, Sept. 24;  
Fredericton, Sept. 3; St. John's,  
Sept. 6-7; Sussex, Sept. 8; Mon-  
ton, Sept. 9-10; Amherst, Sept. 11;  
Springhill, Sept. 12; Parramatta,  
Sept. 13; Newcastle, Sept. 14;  
Campbellton, Sept. 15-17; Mon-  
real 2 (United), Sept. 19; Mon-  
real 1 (United), Sept. 20; Gen-  
wall, Sept. 21; Naperville, Sept. 22;  
Kingston, Sept. 23-25.

MAJOR MOORE—West Toronto,  
August 13.

MAJOR DESBRISAY—Perth,  
July 29-30; Belleville, July 31;  
Trenton, Aug. 1; Port Hope,  
Aug. 2.

## COMMISSIONER SOWTON

## WILL VISIT

\*Winnipeg 7—July 30.  
\*Winnipeg 8—August 6.  
(\*Mrs. Sowton accompanied.)

## LIEUT.-COL. TURNER

(Territorial Secretary)  
Port Simpson or Glen Voad—  
July 30.  
Metlakatla—July 31.  
Prince Rupert—August 1.  
Wrangell—August 2.  
Skagway—August 5-6.  
Dawson City—August 9-11.  
Prince Rupert—August 12.  
Glen Voad—August 22.  
Winnipeg—August 26.  
Port Arthur—September 1.  
Brandon—September 17.  
Fortage la Prairie—September 20.

BRIG. TAYLOR—Winnipeg 4,  
July 30; Winnipeg 8, Aug. 4.

MAJOR COOMBS—Regina, July  
29-30; Moose Jaw, Aug. 14.

Staff. Captain Peacock—Regina,  
July 22-24.

Adjutant and Mrs. Larson—Evan-  
ston (Swedish Campaign), July 31-  
Aug. 6; Young, Aug. 10-11; Kail-  
ber, Aug. 13.

Life is a pilgrimage under his  
guidance.

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

33rd Year. No. 45. Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



## COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN

Who, After Twenty Years, are Leaving Canada for Switzerland (SEE PAGE THREE)

## YESTERDAY OVER AGAIN!

"He shall return to the days of his youth."—Job 33:25.

## Time to Save Something

ALMOST as common as to grow old is it to wish that one might be young again. How carefully, if we could only have them once more, would we treasure and use the days and hours, nay the very moments, we have lost! How studiously would we avoid the by-paths into which we wandered and the seductive meadows of ease and self-pleasing in which we wasted so much time, to recall which we would beggar ourselves even if we were multi-millionaires!

We have to thank God some men and women have recognized the priceless worth of their flying minutes before they passed and that, to the infinite benefit of themselves and of the world, they have diligently sought to get full weight of good thoughts, good words, and good deeds in return for the precious days that have been theirs.

## Useless Effort

But many a man sighs for "the days of his youth" with a bitterness that is born of knowledge that he has poured out and lost them, like water on a sandy desert, day after day, year after year, in useless effort to please himself and to have "a good time."

What is there left to him of it all? Only a parched and dreary waste that has swallowed up all he has put into it and given him in return nothing but grit for his teeth and sand in his eyes, leaving him starved in soul, however well spread may be his table, and blind and deaf and miserable spiritually, however bright and full of music and laughter are his surroundings.

Terrible will be the dismay which will seize such a man when life is over and conscience can be no longer silenced by the things of earth, but succeeds in sending its voice ringing through every chamber of

his consciousness and forcing upon his attention the terror-striking charge—"You have wasted your time, ruined your body and lost your soul."

For the sake of your eternal happiness let conscience speak now while there is time to save something from the wreck of life. Do not put your fingers in your ears and rush on to death without giving your soul a chance, for if you do your torment, when you find out what you have done, will be indescribable and everlasting.

It is well to remember that mistakes and errors of judgment, as well as evil done by evil intent, lead to remorse, especially when the error, though it has been the result of nothing worse than a want of care, has been followed by disastrous consequences.

The dreadful plight of an engineer, whose train had run past danger signals and caused an appalling loss of life, has been in our ears for years past. "O God," he continually moaned, "give me back yesterday!"

However painful it may be to consider the "what-might-have-beens" of life, it is God's mercy that brings them to mind. Every remembrance of days wasted is a call to make the most of this day; every pang of regret for what has not been done is an urgent appeal to do something now; every remorseful thought of what has been lost is a reminder to be careful of what is left.

The awakening of the soul may

mercifully, come about in many ways, and not seldom in consequence of son or daughter doing what father or mother ought to have done long years before, and setting out to serve God while life is before them.

## Ruined by Sin

In many homes where sin has wrought ruin—where drinking, gambling, and selfish pleasure-seeking have not only caused a waste of time but have led to its being filled with wrongdoing and evils innumerable and unnamable—in many such homes, we say, a light which startled the older people into a realization of their degradation has burst upon them when John or Mary has got saved at an Army Penitence Form and entered Salvation service.

## Eager Longings

What eager longings for better and happier things have then been stirred! Ridicule and persecution may have been heaped upon the young convert, but the greater and fiercer these have been the more deeply we may almost certainly take it, have the hearts of the persecutors been stirred by remorse.

The ancients had three legends by which they sought to show how impossible it is for men to shake off remorse once it has taken hold of the heart. In one a man was bound to a pillar, exposed to the sun and to the attacks of an eagle which every day consumed his vitals; but every night they grew again and with the

morning the horrid torture recommenced. In another, the victim of despair was set the task of pushing a huge rounded boulder to the top of a hill, but so often as he got it to the summit it rolled down again. In the third, a man dying with thirst—but never being released from his pains by death—was placed in the centre of a river; but so often as he stooped to drink, the water fled from him.

"Must I then suffer remorse for ever?" asks some one who sees behind him a misspent life. This indeed was the only message that the ancients had. They recognized man's responsibility for the use or misuse of time, but could not tell him how he could "return to the days of his youth."

God's object in arousing remorse is defeated if we stop there. The light which conscience throws upon the past is not purgative; it is intended to lead through repentance and Salvation. "I have found a ransom!" is the declaration which the penitent man makes. "I will restore," God says in another place, "to you the years that the locusts hath eaten."

## New Life for You

This wonderful Salvation is yours now if you will have it. The death of Christ means new life for you; a commencement of life over again in the sense that the past may be entirely blotted out from God's Book of Remembrance, and that you may enter the Kingdom of Heaven as a little child.

Do not sit wistfully wishing for the return of the days of youth, but act in the way which will bring back some measure of their responsibilities in the sense that you may be to the return of the days of youth, to the extent to which it is, act in it as you say you would do, if it were.

John blossomed into a Bandman, then became acquainted with a good woman Soldier, and a few weeks ago they were married under The Salvation Army Colours in the presence of a large audience of well-wishers. The newly-wedded couple have a charming home, and begin matrimony under happy auspices. The best man was Charles, who is converted, has prospered, and is Sergeant-Major of a Corps.

"Truly," said the Social Officer to his Junior when they were folding up their best tunics after the wedding, "we should never despair, but work on, believing for the worst and apparently quite hopeless. Think of what this Pair of Disappointments have done! They think of them to-day—men to be proud of and doing their part in helping others. To God the Glory!"—"Social Gazette."

## EYES FRONT!

To All Field Officers

If you want your Soldiers who have enlisted in the service of the King to be shepherded after the manner of the Bible in a Canadian Training Camp, be sure—

1. To send full name.  
2. Number of Battalion.  
3. Number of Corps.

This will ensure your Soldiers being found and spiritually looked after in the different camps. Following are the Officers in charge:—  
1. Kingston. Borden Camp—Brigadier Phillips, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.  
2. London Camp—Captain Asby, care of 142nd Battalion, C.E.F., London, Ontario.  
3. Bartfield—Ensign Smith, Salvation Army, 709 Sydenham Street, Kingston, Ontario.

"You put me into something, too, sir," he said. There are plenty of "somethings" in the labour market of the Army Social Work and Charles was accommodated with a hard and dirty, but necessary, task.

## COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN

## A Tribute—A Biographical Sketch—And A Retrospect

## A CHARACTER ESTIMATE

FOR twenty years Colonel Albert Gaskin has been going up and down, to and fro, the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland in a greater measure than any other Salvationist, and thus is, perhaps, more widely known than any other Officer on the Canadian rolls. It is, therefore, not necessary to draw a pen portrait of the departing Chief Secretary. His many visage, virile form, and fiery eloquence are sufficiently familiar to us all; and when Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin are traversing the Alpine cantons, or preaching Christ and Him crucified in the city of Rome, Canadians will remember the seasons when the flood-tides of God's sanctifying power flowed at Officers' Councils or special campaigns conducted by him in the old-established towns and cities down East, and the newer communities of the coming West.

As General Secretary and latterly as Chief Secretary, Colonel Gaskin is closely identified with the most prosperous period of The Salvation Army in Canada. He has rendered splendid service to the cause in this country, for which the forces are grateful. We honour him for his labours for God and The Army in British North America, and admire him and Mrs. Gaskin for the Salvation spirit they have shown in their readiness to march on, at the command of their General, to another portion of The Army's worldwide battle line, and at whatever position on the front they may be placed, their twenty years' conduct in Canada gives us absolute confidence that they will put up a fight that will honour the Captain of their Salvation, advance the cause of The Army, and bring credit to themselves.

A very outstanding feature in the characters of Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin is that they have held fast to the first principles of their early consecration—simple Salvationism. "The Kingdom first," and "where He leads I will follow," is now, as ever, their slogan, and they are determined to know nothing on earth among men, save Christ and Him crucified. They have not allowed flesh and blood to divert them from the path of duty, or the field of labour willed by Providence. With the same confidence in the Almighty, they follow at the call to Switzerland and Italy, with their linguistic difficulties and glorious privileges, as when they hearkened and obeyed the voice that led them to Clapton Training College—and they are relying upon the same simple faith, that has kept them all these years, to keep them to the end.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, your comrades in the cause, you, and bid you God-speed. Your example is an inspiration.

## CAREER AND CONVERSION

It may be of interest to recall at this time a few particulars concerning the careers of the comrades who are leaving us. Both are of English birth; the Colonel was born in the little town of Kegworth, and converted to God in the same community.

He had on a few occasions attended Salvation Army meetings in towns adjacent to his own, and had been favourably impressed, so that when the Salvation Army opened first at Kegworth, he was quite in sympathy with the Movement. At Kegworth, as at other places, the advent of The Army resulted in a number of well-known drunkards abandoning their dissolute courses, and one evening, young Gaskin, then twenty-two, a devotee to athletic sports, worldly-minded, but

healthy and clean-living, listened to a well-known character sing the Salvation song, "He Pardoned a Rebel Like Me." The converted drunkard then described the life of debauchery from which he had been saved, and appealed for confirmation of his statements to similar characters, who stood in the ring. They corroborated his testimony.

This made a profound impression upon young Gaskin. The word of grace accomplished in the heart of that drunkard not only showed him his need of Salvation, but it also revealed what trifling things foot-racing, leaping, and similar sports were compared with the results that attended the preaching of the Gospel. The consequence was that he sought the Saviour for the Salvation of his own soul; and some months later, as he was travelling in a railway carriage, knelt down and gave himself to God for Officership and the Salvation of others. Within a year of his conversion he was in the Clapton Training Home, London, England.

In October 9th, 1885, he left the Training Home to be Lieutenant to the late Brigadier Charles Mitchell, who was in charge of the "Victory" Cavalry Van, and with twelve Cadets, to take Salvation to the villages of rural England, and in the month of December of the same year came promotion to the rank of Captain, and the command of Corps. His career as a Field Officer was characterized by several very remarkable revivals of soul-saving, and a feature of those who got converted in his meetings was the number of notorious cases.

Colonel Gaskin has a lecture which he has, with remarkable acceptance, delivered all over the Dominion of Canada, entitled "Queen Elizabeth and How They Are Caught," and perhaps a more extraordinary collection of human documents has never been described on platform or in printed page. They were the converts of his Field Officer days.

After nine Corps came promotion to Staff rank and appointment to Staff work. He was the Young People's Secretary for a number of Divisions, then followed a series of appointments as Chancellor and a period of Garrison Officer work. Following this he had the Divisional Commands of North London and Central London, after which he was made Secretary for the London Province and Training Homes. Next came his appointment as General Secretary to Canada.

Mrs. Gaskin was a Local Officer at Hitley when Captain Gaskin was appointed to that Corps. It goes without saying that Rules and Regulations were strictly adhered to by the Hitley Captain; nevertheless, Convert Sergeant Major Green went to the Training Home, then to a Corps (Oldham L.) as Lieutenant, now Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard; thence to the Manchester Headquarters, where she became Mrs. Adjutant Gaskin. Since then the currents of their lives have blended.

Commander Eva Booth had been in charge of Canada just three weeks when Major Albert Gaskin arrived in Toronto to take the position of General Secretary on the Headquarters Staff, and for twenty years, save for a brief interval as Chief Secretary for the West, he has been at the building on the corner of James and Albert Streets, Toronto, filling with splendid devotion and capacity the positions of General Secretary, Field Secretary, and Chief Secretary. His consistent ascent in rank and position and influence bears witness to his inner worth and genuine capacity, which has been fully recognized by his leaders.

Conversation with the Colonel shows what substantial and splendid strides The Army has made in the Dominion during the last couple of decades. For instance, at the Fall Convention, the welcome meeting to the Delegates, even when the public were admitted, was, at that time, held in the Jubilee Hall, in which the Temp. Corps now holds its week-night services. These latter days, when the public are admitted, the Massey Hall is requisitioned. If it is exclusive to Officers, the Temple is necessary.

## TWENTY YEARS IN CANADA

A few facts concerning the work of The Army in Toronto will serve to indicate the general advance. Twenty years ago there were eight Corps, housed in small, roughcast or frame buildings; now, there are sixteen Corps, for the most part, housed in commodious, substantial brick edifices of considerable architectural pretensions. Then the Corps were numerically weak, and there were four small Bands. Now, on a good "day" mobilization—at least, prior to the war—1,500 to 2,000 Toronto Salvationists will make the principal thoroughfares, and the ranks of 300 Toronto Bandmen delight the inhabitants.

Then the Lippincott Hall was the great centre of Training and Field Operations. For some years past we have had the fine Training College at Sherbourne Street, and, in a short time, it is expected the splendid William Booth Memorial Training College at Davisville, with abundant accommodation for 150 Cadets, will be opened. From this institution will go forth Godly young men and women trained in the arts of Salvation Army warfare to take the Cross of Christ to the innermost ends of the Canada East Territory.

Then the Social Institutions were confined to one Rescue Home, one Children's Home and one Metropole; now, we have eight Institutions in the Queen City. And throughout the Dominion generally, The Army has made striking advances.

The term of Commander Eva Booth is in a high degree a period of advance. Her personality, and her brilliant public gifts, arrested the attention and secured the favour of all classes, while her great administrative powers made far-reaching advances and consolidated gains. The Siege Efforts inaugurated by her resulted in greatly augmenting the Canadian Force.

Colonel Gaskin considers that The Army in Canada has been greatly favoured by its Territorial Leaders, as all, during their term of office, have laboured with conspicuous faithfulness, zeal, and success for the building up of The Army. He is a great admirer of the late Mrs. Jones Richards, his own Chief, and incidentally of the Commissioner for Canada West.

Asked if he had a message for the comrades of these long years, he said, in effect—

"Tell them to appreciate the wide-open door of Canada—the unrestricted privileges for declaring the insearchable riches of Christ that they have, both indoors and in the open air; the friendly and sympathetic attitude of the public, and especially those in high authority. Let all strive to attain the high standard of business and devotion to the Kingdom of God set by our leaders, and may my successor find the Canadian comrades to be as affectionate and loyal as I have proved them to be. Their coming is a graven deed on the hearts of Mrs. G. and myself. I shall watch Canada's onward march with the urgency of profound affection."

## THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

## A PIECE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

## A SHY LAD AND THE WAR

YOUNG JIM was the most timid of the Bandmen at home; ever called upon to give his testimony he would blush like a schoolboy, and stammer out no more than, "Thank God, I'm saved!" Yet saved he was all knew.

A short time ago he came home from France on seven days' leave. He had been through several fierce engagements, had had many narrow and wonderful escapes from death, and on one occasion it was afterwards discovered, had done a particularly brave deed.

But it was not of these that, seated in the Bandmaster's home on the night after his arrival in the little village, he told. It was of deeds more glorious, more lasting—deeds that are written in the Heavenly records to the credit of "Timid Jim."

"When I saw the crowd of men gathered together on my first day in France," said he, "I thought, 'Oh, I could only get all of them saved. But, as you know, I was always nervous and felt more so now, so I kept quiet! One night, when a chum and I were in our dugout, he said to me, 'Say, pard, are you religious, or what?' I've never heard you swear yet."

"I told him that I was a Salvationist. Not knowing what to say,

or do next, I coughed, and went on with my work."

"Presently by chum, as a shell burst very near, said, 'Say, old boy, this makes me wish I was relig'us. What do I have to do?'"

"I didn't know what to say for the moment, but I prayed for God's help and then said, 'Kneel down here and pray.' He did so, and it seemed as if God loosened my tongue, for I was able to pray and point him to the Saviour."

"But that isn't all. We had many little meetings together after that, and one night my chum came to me and said, 'We got somebody else saved to-night.' After that the three of us had meetings and gradually our numbers increased, until there were ten of us! I'll never be shy again about my religion!"—New Zealand "Cry."

## LIMP-BACKS TWO

Transformed Into Workers, Though for Loss They Were a Pair of Disappointments.

John wanted to be good and was sincere in the desire. So did Charles, who was equally earnest. Nevertheless, instead of being good, they were peculiarly weak and bad. John



## BAND NOTES

We heard recently of a young officer (says a writer in the "Bandsman and Songster"), previously a Bandsman at London Corps, who has been in the trenches in Flanders for six months. He arrived in London on the Sunday morning, and was at The Army open-air in the afternoon playing his old trombone. Speaking to a comrade, he said: "One great longing has possessed me amid all the horror and danger and strange mode of life at the front, and that has been to handle and play my trombone again. It's a feeling, which you don't try to explain, and you have to smile at the absurdity of it, sometimes, but it stays with you." Another Bandsman, home for a few days after taking part in furious warfare on the western front, said to the writer: "I'm serious when I say that often when I have been in a tight place in the line, when death has encircled me, amid the noise and clash of battle, I've heard again the playing of the old band, and I have possessed a sealed calm."

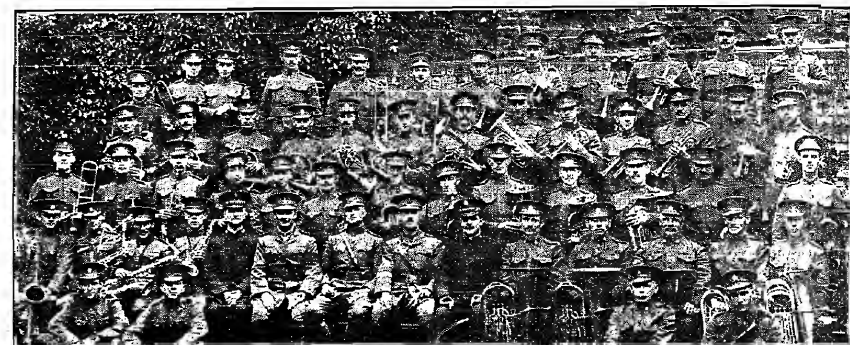
The Rev. D. G. Macpherson, Brigade Chaplain (Church of England),

16th Reserve Infantry Brigade, writes as follows to the "Bandsman and Songster," from one of the camps: "I am sending you a photograph which shows eight members of The Salvation Army and myself. The facts are these: In August, 1915, I started a recreation brass band for the brigade of which I am Chaplain, and these eight men belong to the band. Actually Drummer Whiter has no instrument, but when necessary he deputizes with the big drum, and he is so regular in attending practices that we count him as a member of the band. Drummers Vabley, Peach, and Lund have been in the band since it started, and in addition to these there have passed through it Sergeant Pinder, now of the 22nd Manchester, Private Riley, now with the 24th Manchester (both in France), and Private Crane, whose present duty in this camp prevents him attending

practice regularly. The interest of the band lies to a great extent in the fact that it is not officially recognized by the military authorities, and all the practice is done in the men's spare time. We are not able to keep a band together for any length of time, as, being a draft-finding brigade, we are frequently sending men to France, and it is impossible to arrange for men to be kept off drafts to serve as bandmen here. Since last August eighty-five men have passed through the band, and the difficulty of keeping the band together under these conditions will be recognized when I add that even during their active membership they were frequently unable to attend practice owing to military duties, which, generally speaking, take first place. That the band is fulfilling a useful purpose is abundantly clear. We play practice for our own sake, and when as opportunity arises; we

always play the overseas draft the stater and give them a send-off; and above all, we make the fullest extent the good fellowship which comes from our common interest and love of music, which, in a very real sense, creates a "happy family" feeling amongst all our members, irrespective of difference of creed or distinction in rank. I feel I must add to you, that I have no more enthusiastic bandmen, or loyal and reliable comrades, than the men on the Alberta Penitentiary, who are, as I say, Salvation Army members, and down-right good, straight, sensible men."

The St. Thomas Band visited Toronto last week-end, and caused much interest by their playing. Large crowds attended the meetings in addition to many standing around the open-airs. Special addresses were given by the Bandsman, and altogether, a profitable week-end was spent. While a number of the Band have enlisted, those who remain are able to play excellently and do good service for God and The Salvation Army in St. Thomas.



A Group of Salvation Bandmen at Shorncliffe, who are doing good service at the surrounding Corps. In the front row will be seen Chaplains Robinson and Steele and Bandmaster Peyer.

## The Praying League

**Prayer Topics**  
1. That all the people may be brought into a spirit of humiliation and prayer to God; that He may give speedy victory to the Allies; that this cruel carnage of blood may come to a speedy conclusion.  
2. For all our troops in battle, on beds of pain, on transports; everywhere throughout the Empire.  
3. For sustaining grace for all who are giving their beloved ones to the cause of human liberty.  
4. For all who are bereaved.  
5. For all who minister to our troops.  
6. For all The Salvation Army Workers, Bandsmen, and Soldiers at the front.  
7. For the League of Service in their merciful work for friends of overseas soldiers.  
8. For The Army Leaders in both Canada East and West, in both of problems and perplexities.  
9. For Canada East's Chief Secretary—the departing one and the incoming one.

**Home Readings**  
SUNDAY—Psalm 81:1-16.  
MONDAY—Psalm 84:1-12.  
TUESDAY—Psalm 51:1-18.  
WEDNESDAY—Psalm 103:1-22.  
THURSDAY—Psalm 104:1-19.

FRIDAY—Psalm 105:1-14.

SATURDAY—Psalm 108:1-13.

"PRAY FOR MY BOYS!"

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston

"Pray for my boys, dear friends;

my dear, brave boys now in France."

"Zow often that message greet me in my letters! In one just read a dear friend says: 'Yes, — is in France; and — safely arrived in England. My home is so lonely!'

Yes, many a brave mother to-day goes about her home, business, or patriotic duties with calm eyes, whose heart is lonely, and whose home is empty. Pray for our brave Canadian boys who have developed such heroic qualities. Pray for our boys in the great tragedy of life in which they live.

And, Oh! pray for the brave mothers who wait, wait, wait—and work, work, work—pray, pray, pray—that their courage and faith fail not.

And, Oh! pray for a speedy, successful, and final ending of the nightmare of blood and death. From an able English writer on the subject of the ending of the war, we quote the following:—

"This is the question that is being

asked by millions. Parents ask it whose sons are at the front. Wives ask it whose husbands have left them for the war. The cry comes from a mighty nation in the throes and shadow of death. How long? The latest voice in the realm has told us that the 'end is not in sight.' Statesmen warn us that we must be prepared to face great sacrifices, and that all the majesty of the nation will be required to give us victory. We must have munitions, and we must have men, they say. 'Dear friends, we must have God!'

"The nation is not seeking God, and as long as 'business as usual' is the motto of a nation, there will be no permanent success. Are the leaders of the nation seeking God? How rarely we hear His name mentioned in Proclamations or in Parliament! We know the Word of God, we know from history that no nation ever prospered that failed to acknowledge Him. God is warning Britain now! He is standing at the door and knocking. If the nation does not open its doors and let Him in, it will never be well with it."

"God allowed the enemy to bombard our shores; God allowed his submarines and mines to sink our men-of-war; God allowed his Zeppelins to pour down death and destruction from the skies. Over and over again the nation has been on the eve of a mighty victory, when by some mischance it was snatched away. All these things are the voice of God, that the nation has not yet heard; that the nation does not seem inclined to hear. Pleasure and sin are rampant in our midst. Life-hounds in Jewish men and women are scarcely held back from all the excesses of sin. The spirit of the nation seems to say, 'While our men are dying for us at sea, we are laughing and enjoying ourselves at home. We will crowd the theatres and the picture palaces, and eat and drink and enjoy ourselves, even if the dying rend the air around us.'

"A young officer fresh from the battle front said to me, 'People tell me that the Word of God is in France than they do in England. An atheist in Hyde Park was shouting out to the people around him, 'There is no God! There are two wounded soldiers from the trenches lying in the mud, and one said loudly, 'We'

(Concluded on Page 12)

Aug. 5, 1916

THE WAR CRUY

5

## ON AN AUDIT TOUR

Impressions of Adjutant Pugmire

After an absence of nearly two weeks, Adjutant Pugmire has returned to the "Hub," having completed an audit of most of the various Institutions and Divisional Headquarters west of Winnipeg.

The Adjutant arrived in Edmonton, Alta., on the Friday morning, and was kindly met by Captain H. Dry, the Divisional Commander (Major Hay) "right-hand man." It was the Adjutant's first visit to Alberta's capital, to naturally he was very interested in all he saw.

Adjutant Pugmire accompanied Adjutant Cummins, of the Men's Social, to the Alberta Penitentiary, and conducted a service with the men inmates on Sunday morning. This was followed during the day by three good meetings of the Citadel Major and Mrs. Hay were present, and gave the visitor a warm welcome. The band is fine condition despite the large number of commitments that have depleted it. It is interesting to note that a number of old Bandsmen, who have been set aside to make way for the younger and more-advanced comrades, have again taken their place, and are "making good."

The Adjutant addressed the Young People in the afternoon. Young People's Sergeant-Major Towns, who passed through the Training College during the same Session as Adjutant Pugmire, was delighted to have him present, and gave him a hearty welcome.

A splendid Junior Work is in progress at Edmonton 1; the order of the Young People leaves nothing to be desired—those responsible are certainly to be congratulated.

The City of Calgary was the next place to be visited, with its Men's and Women's Social Institutions, including the Children's Home.

En route to Vancouver the Adjutant had the pleasure of travelling in company with G. Warburton, Esq., the Y.M.C.A. representative, who kindly took over the responsibility of raising the \$100,000 for the General Borden Memorial in Toronto some three years ago. Mr. Warburton, who was referred to the late Commissioner D. M. Rees, and spoke of the deep and lasting impression the Commissioner had made not only on himself, but also on his Secretary.

Travelling on the same car were six Chinese students, who had just completed their education in the United States, and were returning to their native country. One of their number, who spoke English, informed the Adjutant he was a Christian.

Brigadier McLean and Staff-Captain Smith met the Adjutant upon his arrival at Vancouver, and were kind to him. The Immigration Department was the first to receive his attention. Adjutant and Mrs. Bristol proved themselves to be excellent hosts.

It will be readily understood that the Adjutant had, of necessity, to work early and late in order to get through in the short time at his disposal, but the hearty co-operation he received, and the comradeship and interest manifested by all concerned, was, to a great extent, responsible for the rapidity with which he was able to execute his work.

## NOTICE.

Anyone having relatives or friends in hospital in France can have the same visited by writing to Captain Penfold, care of Senior Chaplain, Boulogne-sur-Mer, France. Be sure and give the number of the hospital.

## Victorious First Nights on Military Service

CORPS CADETS' SPLENDID EXAMPLE—SEQUEL TO BOOT-THROWING—"WHY NOT PRAY FOR ALL OF US?"—ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THOSE STILL TO BE CALLED TO THE COLOURS

SALVATIONISTS have won many notable victories while on military service, but none more striking, we venture to think, than those gained on their first night in camp or barracks.

Corps Cadet C—on coming up to camp (writes Captain Starbuck, of

him to come to the meeting in The Army's Hut, and that night had the joy of seeing him kneel at the Mercy Seat.

A comrade in khaki at Kennington Lane the other Sunday (writes Correspondent Whitlock) told him

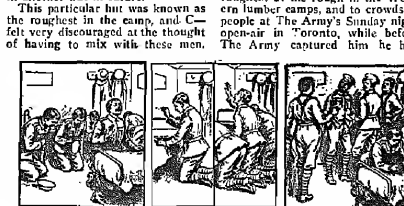


—He was placed in a hut with a number of men who had rejoined their battalion after coming out of hospital. The majority of them were much older than the Cadet, and he felt a bit nervous when he got down, before turning in, to say his prayers. One or two men chafed him when he rose from his knees, but afterwards they took very little notice.

Every night in that hut and a change in taking place in the night. C—was at first inclined to be disappointed at not being allowed to stay in the hut with the converted sergeant, but is now grateful God gave him the opportunity to testify where He is and so become a blessing to the other men.

Testifying the other night at a London Corps, a Canadian told how on his first night in camp the devil almost succeeded in getting him to retire without praying. Far into the night he sat on the edge of his bed fighting the battle out, and it was only when the morning had advanced and his chums had for him were dressing that with a shout of "Hallelujah!" he dropped on his knees—a victor!

He had often testified before the roughest of the rough in the Western lumber camps, and to crowds of people at The Army's Sunday open-air in Toronto, while before The Army captured him he had



That night he almost got into bed without saying his prayers, but finally got the victory and knelt before the men. No other man had dared to do this in that hut, and the men were amazed.

The next night the non-commissioned officer in charge asked for quiet until C—had prayed, and when he rose from his knees the two men who occupied beds on either side came to him and confessed that they had once prayed, but had gone under since being in that hut. "Could C—help them?" they asked. Three men now pray

A correspondent at another hut in England sends the story of a young man who, when he knelt to pray beside his cot, was greeted with oaths and had a boot hung at his head. He went on with his praying, however, and next day the man who had thrown the boot apologized for his conduct. The Salvationists invited



Sister Lily Marchant, Yorkville

Who tells weekly about 40 copies of "The War Cry," and is the best Boomer for the special numbers. She sold 150 Christmas "Crys" and about 200 Easter "Crys." Sister Marchant is also a good elector, and raised \$22 for Self-Denial.

on the night he sought Salvation, fifteen years ago, he knelt and prayed for the first time before his fellow-soldiers in barracks. A heavy pair of boots was thrown at him, but, before returning to his cot, he cleaned and polished them, and the owner never jeered again.

Last Friday a letter came from the man asking our comrade to go and see him—he had lost sight of him for some years. He was, and found the man wounded, and in hospital.

"Will you forgive me for what I did fifteen years ago?" he asked. "Since the war started I have thought of the polished boots, and have sought Salvation for myself!"

Bard Sergeant Pickett, of Crays, found himself on his first evening in camp amongst a crowd of men who, because of their conduct had to be called by first to order. He was ready for him, he knelt down by his bedside to pray, expecting that a few boots, or something, would be thrown.

To his astonishment, however, a sudden stillness came from the crowd, and he was left in a quiet, until he had finished his prayers.

At another camp a bander was put to sleep in a hut with seven other men none of whom, he learned, made any pretence of respecting religion. However, when bed-time arrived he boldly told by his cot and prayed. Not a word was then said, but three nights later the corporal in charge said: "Will you pray for all of us while you are not in it?"

"I will if you'll all kneel," he said. "I do," came the reply. Every night since then that night men have knelt while the Salvationist has prayed, and they also finish up with repeating aloud the Lord's Prayer.

Such incidents as these should do much to encourage those of our comrades who will shortly be called to the colours.

"Be bold and daring on your first night in camp. Live up to the standard of a Salvationist," is the advice of an old soldier of the S.A. "Be your duty fearlessly to God your King, and country, and you will win the esteem of the men with whom you mix."

## NEWS OF JAVA PA

A cable received at International Headquarters recently announced that the party of Officers proceeding to the Dutch Indies had passed Gibraltar, and were "cheerful and well." Later comes news that they had left Marseille.







# HOT FIGHTING IN HOT WEATHER

## Many Surrender and New Ground is Taken—Trophies Secured; God is With Us; Hallelujah!

### CHANCELLOR LEADS

#### On Enjoyable Week-end Meetings

On Saturday and Sunday, July 15th-16th, at Forest, we had our Chancellor, Staff-Captain White, and Lieutenant Webster, the Divisional Officer, having one hour and a half on Saturday night; the crowds earnestly listening to the words of truth spoken by the comrades.

Sunday the weather was very depressing, but the services were enjoyable, and the presence of God was felt. Lieutenant Webster gave a forcible address on "Whoso breaketh an hedge a serpent shall bite him."

Our comrades were home from Camp Borden, and assisted in the Band, also the Lieutenant's cornet added more. Lieutenant Haynes' solos were much enjoyed. "Sunshine on the Hills" was rendered very beautifully by her in the night service. This was a profitable week-end, and the income was good. Captain J. Murray and Lieutenant E. Haynes are leading us on to victory.

### OWES CHANGE

#### To Salvation Army—Good Meetings

Last Sunday at Darlington Captain Bellamy and Lieutenant Hickling conducted Blood-and-Fire meetings all day. In the afternoon one soul boldly came out to the Mercy Seat and found Christ. A comrade of this Corps, who by thrift, has acquired a house and land, feels so strongly that he owes his change of circumstances to The Army that he has named his home "Booth Cottage" in affectionate memory of the illustrious Founder of The Salvation Army, Glory!

Both Seniors and Juniors are making good progress. None of us are pessimistic.—John T. Wimble.

### FIVE SURRENDERS

#### Boys' Band in Formation

We are still in for victory at Edmonton 111. On Sunday morning, July 16th, one soul came out for consecration. The evening meeting was taken by Envoy Stacey, and God came very near. We finished by having four souls for Salvation, for which we give God all the glory. Our Sunday School is going along fine, and we now have five Companies. Also a Boys' Band has been started. Lieutenant Mundy is teaching them.

### HONOUR ROLL UNVEILED

#### By Resident Minister—Officers Say Farewell

An Honour Roll was unveiled at Leithridge on July 5th, by Rev. G. H. Cobbledick, when a large crowd was present. The names of those appearing on the roll are all Bandmen of the Corps.

Ensign and Mrs. Richardson also said a final farewell after a successful and happy stay of fifteen months. They are appointed to Portage la Prairie.

### A USEFUL STAY

#### Advancement Made—Soldiers Are Inspired

After a brief stay of about ten months, we have had to say goodbye to our dear Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, who, through ill-health, have been compelled to go on furlough. We are sorry to lose them. They were hard-working Officers, and did not spare themselves in the least to bless and help their people.

During their stay the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards have been organized. The Scouts number eighteen and the Guards twenty-six. A good number of the Scouts have been able to procure uniforms, but all the Guards are in uniform, and best of all, it is paid for.

The Self-Denial Effort last year (1915) which was counted a grand success (and so it was), totalled \$562.68; but this year, through the blessing of God, we have been able to raise over \$833.07, and for the Harvest Festival we did just \$110 above the previous year. For which we are grateful to God. Then, too, in spite of hard times, during the past winter, we were able to pay our way, and at the finish up of their stay, the Corps was left clear of debt.

A great spiritual blessing has come to the Corps as a result of the revival meetings held last winter. These will not soon be forgotten by many comrades and friends, who have been awakened and blessed as a result of the same. A number have been saved, and made into Soldiers, and backsliders have been reclaimed during their stay.

We trust that Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall will be benedicted in every way by their furlough, and will be spared for many years to come to preach Christ and His power to save and keep from all sin. Our prayers go with them, and we wish for them God's richest blessing in whatever corner of the Vineyard He may be pleased to place them.

In the meantime, we are determined to go forward by the incoming Officers and help them to push the battle to the gates—Amen.

### OFFICERS TAKING

#### Good Hold of Their Opportunities

God is blessing us in Bertha. God's Spirit is increasing, and our open-air meetings are well attended. We have great opportunities in the open-air, and it does encourage us to see the way our Officers are taking hold of the open-air work, and God is going to bless their efforts.

On July 9th, we were favoured with a visit from Captain Simco. God's Spirit was with him, and we were greatly helped.

Our Sunday School is growing—thirty-five in attendance, and we are hoping and praying for big things in our Young People's Corps. May God bless our Officers, Captain Mercer and Lieutenant Morris, who are waiting so hard in the up-building of Bertha Corps—a Soldier.

### RINGS AND BRACELETS

#### Left at Penitent Form by Seekers

Captain E. Parsons and Lieutenant H. Smith are the Officers in charge at Humboldt. The week ending Sunday, July 16th, was very successfully spent. On Tuesday a picnic was held at Stony Lake—three miles south of the town. A good crowd gathered, and every one had a very good time.

After a Holiness meeting on Friday the comrades were filled with fire and love for souls, and Saturday night the town was bombarded by open-air meetings; crowds stood to listen to the singing and speaking, while some passed the remark that The Army is doing good work in Humboldt.

Sunday morning a nice crowd of children attended the Sunday School, and the work with the children is growing each week. A Scout Troop is being formed, and the boys are very much interested.

A bright meeting was entered into on Sunday night, and after a soul-stirring address by Lieutenant Smith, three souls sought and found Salvation. This was a great victory, for rings and bracelets were removed while at the Penitent Form, and the comrades got well saved. The meeting ended with a wind-up, every one rejoicing.—S.

### GOD'S PRESENCE NEAR

#### Eight Souls Out to Seek Salvation

St. Stephen is progressing under the leadership of Captain Robinson and Lieutenant Wilson. The week-end, July 8th-9th, we had a visit from Major Barr, of St. John. God came very near and blessed us, especially during the Holiness meeting. On Sunday afternoon the Major conducted an open-air in front of the home of an old comrade who is unable to attend the meetings.

God was still with us on Sunday night, and at the close of the meeting five souls sought Salvation. We all feel more like going on since the Major's visit.

The following Sunday we were wonderfully blessed in the meetings, and three more souls sought and found Salvation on Sunday night. We are still looking forward to better times in the future.—Hazel Williams.

### OFFICERS CO-OPERATE

#### To Help the Old Character Along

We are still experiencing good time at St. John. Last night we have sought and found Salvation in the last two weeks, and some of them are taking a brave stand, both in the open-air and in the meetings.

The visit of Captain May was greatly appreciated and enjoyed by the people of St. John, and she, in turn, was delighted with the Life-Saving Guards here.

A Musical Meeting and Ice Cream Social on Thursday resulted in a very substantial income to help the Young People's Corps. May God bless our Officers, Captain Mercer and Lieutenant Morris, who are waiting so hard in the up-building of Bertha Corps—a Soldier.

### PRAYER MEETING

#### On Railroad Station for Penitent

Every Thursday night a number of St. Catharines comrades go to Thorold, a town about four miles away, and conduct an open-air meeting. Very great interest is taken by the large crowd of men, women and children in the Gospel truths that are there proclaimed in hymn and song.

Last Thursday ten of our comrades went over, and at the close of the open-air service, seeing a splendid address on "The Qualities of the Bible." The Band and Songsters were in full force, and rendered excellent selections.

Brigadier Miller led a interesting meeting in the afternoon, and gave a splendid address on "The Qualities of the Bible." The Band and Songsters were in full force, and rendered excellent selections.

At night a large number filled the tent, and Mrs. Miller gave a descriptive and powerful address on the death of Lazarus. A rousing prayer meeting followed. Many hands were raised for prayer, and a very happy day closed with a united consecration.

The tent is proving a great acquisition, and the cool breezes are welcome. Ensign and Mrs. Binton are leading on, and success is attending their efforts.

Brother Harrison farwelled for the Field as Cadet-Lieutenant from the 1st Battalion, and is appointed to Orangeville. He has been a faithful Soldier, and his loss will be felt keenly.

Bandman Thornton of the Band farwelled last Sunday, as he soon leaves for overseas. Our prayers go with him. This comrade makes the one hundred and fifteenth that has enlisted from the Corps.

### TENT MEETINGS

#### A Huge Success—Large Crowds in Attendance

Brigadier and Mrs. Miller conducted the opening services of the great Soul-Saving Campaign in the tent adjacent to Bowcourt Citadel. An Ice Cream Social on Saturday afternoon, with Adjutant Owens, of Lippincott, in the chair, assisted by Brewer Brown, opened the tent. At night Ensign Binton led a musical meeting. He made an earnest appeal to backsliders to return to the fold, so they could be partakers of the blessings that we believe God is going to give us.

On Sunday morning a large crowd attended the Holiness meeting when Mrs. Miller spoke very forcibly on the counsel given by God. It was a glorious time, and four sought the blessing of Sanctification.

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### THE ONLY PLACE

#### Where Soldier Boys Can Write and Read

The Salvation Army Tent at Grosley Park, Port Arthur, since the military camp opened, has been a busy spot, as up to the present it has been the only place where the men of the 141st Battalion might read or write.

The first programme was given last week, with great success, every seat in the tent was filled, and more than one hundred inmates to gain admission, remained in close proximity.

Lieut.-Colonel McKenzie spoke in his introductory remarks upon the splendid work of The Salvation Army, and expressed his delight at what had already been accomplished, promising every possible encouragement. Colonel McKenzie had to leave early, Captain Waller took his place as Chairman. Ensign Oake then made a few brief remarks, expressing gratitude on the part of The Army to the City Council for a donation of five thousand sheets of notepaper and envelopes, and to the citizens for a donation of magazines, all of which were much appreciated by the men.

### A CORRECTION

The correct figures of the Vancouver 141st Corps Self-Denial are as follows: Last year, \$186 was collected, being \$11 over the target. The target this year was \$187, which was reached, whereas it was stated in "The War Cry" that the Corps raised \$185.

### 150 SOLDIERS

#### March with Comrades to the Hall

Arriving in North Battleford from Winnipeg, 8 p.m., Saturday night, Ensign Carter started work right away. Two rousing open-air meetings were held, and although only four comrades assisted the Ensign, they stood their ground and fought the battle through. Crowds listened attentively, enjoying the playing and singing of Ensign Carter, also many joining in the singing.

Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was well attended. In the afternoon, in spite of the heat, two more attacks were made in the open-air, and we came off victorious.

At night the climax was reached, when hundreds lined the streets to listen to the Salvationists. At the close of the open-air service, the Ensign asked the boys of the 232nd Battalion if they would take orders from him, and with one voice and all of one accord, they answered: "We will." Ensign Carter then gave the command to "fall in," and about a hundred and fifty of the boys, four deep, marched behind the Yellow, Red and Blue, writing at the Hall, the order was given to file into the Hall, which was quickly done. The Hall was packed, and many were unable to get in. An interesting meeting was held, and we believe much good will be the outcome of the week-end's fighting.

A special offering was taken during the night service to help toward the expense of re-building The Army building at Camp Hughes, which amounted to seven dollars. God was with us all day.—Batty.

### SPECIAL MEETINGS

#### Conducted by Envoy Christopher

On July 16th at Edmonton 111, Envoy Christopher was with us, and we had a real blessed time. Attendees on "Spiritual Health" were better than usual, this being Exhibition Week in the city. Several of the comrades from Red Deer Corps were with us, and helped us greatly with special singing.

Sunday afternoon is given up fully to open-air meetings during the summer months as we find it difficult to get the people into the Hall. This Sunday afternoon we had a good attendance in the ring, and all the comrades testified to much of God's power in their lives over sin.

We are in for a revival at our Corps, and believe our many prayers for sinners and backsliders will soon be answered. Sinners are picking up, and altogether, our faith is high for soul-stirring times.—In.

### GOOD FIGHTING SPIRIT

#### Soldiers Stand Together for God

The war is going ahead at Parliament Street. Our Soldiers turn out in full force, and stand shoulder to shoulder, causing the enemy to retreat every time.

Within the last three weeks we have had for every soldier, a Christian life, but who, again and again, has been overcome by a heathenish sin, came to the Penitent Form, and met the victory.

On Saturday night a woman who had once served God came out, and with tears, cried out God to restore again to her the joys of His Salvation, and He did. Bless His name!

At the Sunday morning's meeting the infant son of our worthy Bandmaster and his wife (Brother and Sister Darby) was dedicated to God and The Army.

### CARPENTER'S SHOP

#### Made Into Army Sunday School

At the present time we have no Corps in St. Vital (Winnipeg), but Brother Taylor, a Salvation Army Soldier who lives there, and who is interested in the Young People of that locality, decided to turn his carpenter shop into a Sunday School—and, with the assistance of a kind neighbour, they have now got a suitable place.

The Scandinavian Corps has had a Sunday School there for some time, but the work has advanced to such an extent that two weeks ago an English Sunday School was opened. Young People's Sergeant-Major Paul has charge, and prospects look bright for a good work being done there among the children. Brother Taylor has also installed a fine library in the Sunday School for the benefit of the children.

On Wednesday evening, July 19th, a very enjoyable time was spent with the children of both the Scandinavian and English Sunday Schools. Mrs. Brigadier Taylor was with us for the evening, also Lieutenant McFadden and the Officers from the Scandinavian Corps—Captains Holmgren and Sampson. A short meeting was held with the children, after which ice cream and cake were served to about fifty-two boys and girls. We pray God shall continue to bless the Young People's Work in St. Vital.

### ENSIGN CARTER AT REGINA

The meetings held at Regina, Sask., on Sunday, July 9th, were conducted by Ensign Carter, and many blessings were the result of the same. At the Holiness meeting Adjutant Hodgkinson conducted the dedication of the daughter of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Gascoigne. The Ensign spoke very earnestly indeed, on "Spiritual Health" and as a result of this meeting we had the joy of seeing a sister meet her way to the Penitent Form and seek Salvation. This comrade had a very dim idea of God's love.

A real, lively, testimony meeting was held in the afternoon. Envoy Peacock and Brother Stanford conducted a meeting at the Royal North-West Mounted Police Barracks, and they reported a real, soul-searching time.

The Sunday night open-air was well attended, as was the Salvation meeting. One soul knelt at the Penitent Form seeking more knowledge of God. The weather was very trying, but the comrades rallied round splendidly. The Band is deservingly much credit for the way it turned up and took its place, despite the heat.—A. H. Smith.

### PRAYERS ANSWERED

#### Many Interesting Conversions Are Recorded

God is blessing the work in Saskatoon and putting His seal upon it by saving souls. Thursday night a man for whom we had been praying and who for years had been a Christian, but who, again and again, has been overcome by a heathenish sin, came to the Penitent Form, and met the victory.

On Saturday night a woman who had once served God came out, and with tears, cried out God to restore again to her the joys of His Salvation, and He did. Bless His name!

At the Sunday morning's meeting the infant son of our worthy Bandmaster and his wife (Brother and Sister Darby) was dedicated to God and The Army.

### UNITED FOR SERVICE

#### Adjutant-Benson and Captain Lloyd Joined in Matrimony

At Midland, on Monday evening, July 10th, The Salvation Army Citadel was the scene of a very happy event, when Adjutant Jessie Benson and Captain John Lloyd were united in marriage by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler of Hamilton. Little Jessie Benson acted as flower girl.

The service itself was very impressive, and the responses given clearly and distinctly. Before the ceremony Mrs. Colonel Chandler and Adjutant Ducker both spoke very highly of the bride and of her devotion to God, while Lieutenant Harris spoke in like manner for the groom. Telegrams of congratulation and good wishes from a number of friends of the happy couple were read by the Colonel.

After the ceremony Captain and Mrs. Lloyd both spoke very laudably of their united consecration to the service of God, after which a splendid banquet was partaken of in the Orange Hall. The floral decorations of the Citadel were unstinted, making a beautiful display, and the tables in the Orange Hall quite suited so important an occasion. The nuptial cake and work of preparation by the comrades will speak to our Officers' hearts, as words could not.

After a short furlough, we look forward to welcoming back Captain and Mrs. Lloyd, and mutually we are expecting great times of victory in our Corps.—S. F. Vannatt.

### DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

#### Gives a Profitable Lecture—Three Out to Penitent Form

Brigadier and Mrs. Adler visited Oshawa on July 24th-25th. Saturday night a large crowd gathered around the open-air.

The Holiness meeting was a soul-stirring time, and at the conclusion of the meeting the Divisional Commander gave his lecture on "Hymns That Have Helped." It was very interesting.

At the close of Sunday night's meeting three souls came back to God. This Corps, like others, has suffered through enthusiasm; right Banishment have given. Banister Fairwell and Lieutenant Payton's leadership is.

### A GOOD CAPTURE

A good weekend was held at Paris on July 24th-25th, with Mrs. Captain Brock leading on. At the close of Sunday night's meeting fifteen souls sought Salvation.

Brother Sparks is working up a small Band to assist in the Corps.

### UNDER FIRE IN RHEIMS

Writing from Rheims, where she still stands at her post, Adjutant Carter says:

"This week has been worse than the others in account of the bombardment: nothing has missed fire, Thursday evening, the same thing happened. The flames were piled to a great height close to my house. On Thursday evening the bombardment was so severe that a shell fell within three metres away from mine received a shell, which falling upon its roof, completely demolished it. But all this did not prevent us having our afternoon gatherings."



## "Speed, More Speed!"

THE SALVATION ARMY RISES TO THE NATIONAL EMERGENCY, HOUSING AND FEEDING WAR-WORKERS—CHURCH DAY SCHOOL AND WORKHOUSE OCCUPIED FOR THIS PURPOSE

On the outskirts of a certain city situated near the heart of England there is being erected, with all that purposeful speed which is the hallmark of the Salvation Army, a huge munition works, which steadily spreads itself over the smiling landscape. It is a thing alive; almost one may say it grows; certainly from day to day its development is apparent.

When this great undertaking was passing through its first phases—the digging of foundations and such like preliminaries—trouble, with a capital T, loomed up on the horizon and quickly dominated the situation. "Speed, more speed!" cried the authorities, and the contractors were at their wits' end, for they had scant hope of making normal progress, to say nothing of speed.

"No lodgings for the men!" came the report of the gangers; "they won't stop!"

In this hour of emergency rose one in the gloomy corner—one who knew—and he said: "This is a job for The Salvation Army!" His statement was immediately endorsed by the firm, which had had experience of The Army's activities in similar circumstances; formerly, and Colonel Laurie was communicated with at the Whitechapel Headquarters of the City Colony.

Arrived in the city, the Colonel found the place check-a-hoek with people; always densely populated, it was now endeavouring to digest an influx of war workers to the accompaniment of many unpleasantnesses of dyspepsia. In their despair the famous contractors had pitched a number of hell tents on the site in order to provide sleeping accommodation for some of their men, but the weather conditions were so atrocious that scant prospect of success attended the venture. One of the first men with whom the Colonel spoke, a foreman on the works, declared that he had visited fifty houses seeking lodgings the previous night, but without securing where to lay his head.

Quick to see a way out the City Colony Governor proposed the erection of temporary dormitories on the pattern of those in use at the Hadfield Colony, and the firm gladly furnished the suggestions. The dormitories would take two to three weeks to erect; how about immediate necessities?

Before leaving the city the Colonel hustled round seeking to make arrangements for other temporary accommodation. First he looked at several munition sheds already roofed-in—the machinery was not yet to hand. Why not utilize these? He had but to suggest it, and the buildings were thrown open. He also secured the use of one room in a day school which was partially occupied by men employed by the munition firm.

On returning to London the Colonel laid a supply of beds, etc., packed in readiness, and then, when everything was speeding up, came trouble. "The railways are held up for Government purposes," was the statement. So the Colonel had to get busy again, but in the end he obtained preferential transit for the beds, which arrived at their destination the following day, and the housing of the workers proceeded.

Then an interesting development occurred. So happy was the object lesson set up by The Salvation Army style of caring for the men who slept in that our room of the day school, which had been handed over to the Colonel, and so unsatisfactory did their own previous efforts appear by comparison, that the munition firm appealed to the City Colony Governor to take over the whole building, and now, save for one room, in which a service is occasionally conducted by the original occupants, this Church of England day school is utilized by The Salvation Army for national purposes; and, from time to time, Salvation services are conducted amongst the men by Captain Pannett, the Officer in charge. The feeding arrangements, save for the provision of very light refreshment, are left to the contractors.

As quickly as possible we set off again, and eventually found ourselves on the outskirts of the city, and passing the neat bungalow dormitories and other modern arrangements adopted by the firm for housing the munitioners they had imported into the district.

At the great arched entrance a guard was set, and we had to secure a pass ere we could proceed within. Everywhere was the buzz of whirling wheels, the cluck of pulley being, the clatter of metal on metal,



One of the Roomy Dormitories which The Army has furnished for War Workers in the Midland City

freedments, which may be obtained at the school, were set up on the actual works, where the contractors erected two large canteens and a store shed. Here Major J. C. Smith of Birmingham, who has added the oversight of Salvation Army operations at this centre to his already manifold duties, installed a capable staff of workers trained in the City Colony, and the catering of substantial meals became an established fact.

Nor was this all. As has been demonstrated again and again on contracts of this kind, the comfort and well-being of the men engaged makes all the difference between a plentiful supply of labour with rapid progress of the undertaking, and a dearth of hands with consequently costly delay. To facilitate the completion of these necessary structures the local Board of Guardians arranged for the transfer of the workhouse arrangements to the munition contract. By means of the facilities thus afforded, at the school and the workhouse, the temporary arrangements became permanent, and Colonel Laurie's scheme for the building of dormitory huts was rendered unnecessary.

From room to room we were guided by Major Smith and Captain

Pannett, the latter reporting the events of the week-end just past; and by this time we had left the realm of gas stove and teapots to find ourselves gazing over marshalled lines of beds, beds, everywhere.

Says the City Inspector: "This is the cleanest kept place in the city; and so it ought to be, for even the women who scrub it so thoroughly and take such care in making the beds, see in their homely task the rendering of service to the State; while The Army Officers who direct the whole, undertake the care of these men for the sake of The Son of Man."

As quickly as possible we set off again, and eventually found ourselves on the outskirts of the city, and passing the neat bungalow dormitories and other modern arrangements adopted by the firm for housing the munitioners they had imported into the district.

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## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Kirby, Saskatoon

Last Sunday afternoon we had the sorrowful task of laying to rest the remains of Sister Kirby. At three o'clock the funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Hamilton, assisted by Adjutant Johnston. Sister Carling, by special request, sang a favourite song of the deceased, "Casting All Your Care Upon Him." At the conclusion of the meeting, comrades and friends and relatives filed past the casket and took a last look on the form of our beloved comrade. Her face told of the pain and agony she had undergone during the last hours on earth. A crowd of comrades and friends followed to the cemetery, the Band playing the "Dead March in F Major."

At the graveside a short, impressive service was led by Adjutant Hamilton. We knelt on the grass around the open grave as Adjutant Johnston conducted with prayer.

## "NOTHING" TO YOU

An Irish soldier home wounded tells a delightful little story of human sympathy. At St. Pancras station, while waiting for a northward train, there came to him one of those little merchants who vend cigarettes and chocolate and such like trifles. The soldier did not want any of these things, but he badly wanted a sheet of brown paper, because a parcel he carried wrapped in a newspaper showed serious signs of losing its symmetry.

"Do you think you could get me a sheet of brown paper?" asked the warrior.

"Right yer are," said the Irish Cockney, and he was off like a shot, returning presently with the desired paper as well as an ample supply of string. He took the parcel from the wounded man, wrapped it as carefully as a draper might do, and thus made to go.

"How much?" asked the soldier. "Nothing" to you," said the boy. "I paid twopenny for the brown paper, but I wouldn't be so mean as to take anything from a soldier's string. He took the parcel from the wounded man, wrapped it as carefully as a draper might do, and thus made to go."

## WHAT WE EXPECT OF OTHERS

What we expect of others should never be what we are prepared to render. The advice General Gordon gave is worthy of consideration. The occasion was the first day of a polo from the twenty-one gun battery, and when the sundogs forcing one of the outlying sentries, a corporal and a sapper of the Engineers were told off to repair the damage. The corporal ordered the sapper to mount the entrenchment, undertaking himself to hand up the fresh bags to him.

The firing was heavy to the left, and the sapper, determined to get his share, should get up, and that it would do the handing up himself. There was a man in a waistcoat. General Gordon, hearing the dispute, came to the spot, mounted his pile of bags himself, and while a storm of bullets swept around him, coolly performed the task. Thereupon he quietly descended, and looking sternly at the corporal said: "Never order a man to do a thing you are afraid to do yourself."

# NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

## WIRELESS HEROES

SOME vivid little stories of war heroism by wireless operators were told by Mr. Godfrey Isaacs at the meeting of the Marconi Company recently. Three thousand of these young men were almost continuously upon the seas, he said, and in no single instance had one been found wanting in a moment of peril.

One of them, J. F. Rea, operator on the "Anglo-Californian," had received a gold watch from the Admiralty for remaining at his post when the ship was heavily shelled by a submarine.

Another case was that of two operators, W. C. Bly and J. H. W. Bly, who, notwithstanding that officers from the "Emden" carried off apparatus and threw the aerial overhead, reconstructed it, and were soon in communication with a coast station, which secured the safety of the ship.

The senior operator of the "Armenian," J. S. Swift, remained at his post until the wireless cabin and aerials were destroyed by shell fire. "The 'X' was surprised," said no life would have been saved but for the gallantry and devotion of the operator, Fronghton, who remained to the last in his cabin, and was never seen again.

## BURNED BY COLD

THOSE who have ever applied a concentrated finger to a bit of frosty metal in winter will remember the painful experience thereby gained. Cold, as well as heat, can blister the skin.

During certain experiments in the production of extremely low temperatures, an eminent scientist burned himself with cold several times. The effects were so remarkable that he deemed them worthy of description to a body of scientific men.

It appears that there are two kinds or degrees of "cold burns," says Edwin Tarrance in the "Boys' World." In the case of the less-severe burns the skin at first turns red, but becomes blue the next day. The inflamed spot swells, and a period varying from a month to six weeks elapses before the wound heals.

When the contact with the cold substance is longer and more complete, a burn of the second degree is produced. A malignant and stubborn wound is formed and the process of healing is very slow.

A drop of liquid air falling on the hand produced a "cold burn" which did not completely heal in six months, while a scorch from heat, accidentally inflicted on the same hand and nearly at the same time, was healed in ten or twelve days.

## WOMEN IN SHELL WORK

THE announcement that the Imperial Munitions Board has received from the British Government further orders for thirty-five million dollars' worth of heavy shells for delivery early in 1917 brings the total of British orders in Canada for high explosive up to over half a billion dollars.

Canada has delivered a million and two hundred million dollars' worth of shells. The deliveries are averaging nearly one million dollars per day by some four hundred firms.

The chief difficulty now experienced is the lack of skilled workmen. Thousands of men who might have been available for munition work



Through Clouds of Poison Gas

Wearing his smoke-behind the British soldier presents a strange, improved appearance. The German apparatus contains a round chemical filter as the principal weapon; these are carried in bags round the waist and hurled at the advancing foe.

have been sent to the front. New workers are being trained, but small contractors report great difficulty in procuring them fast enough. As one means of moving the situation the Munitions Board is urging the recruiting of women to work in munition factories. They are easily trained to handle machines and have proved competent and also reliable workers.

## TO STOP AUTO-STEALING

A NEW device intended for the curbing of people who leave their automobiles standing on the street or in a public parking place for long periods has been invented.

This is merely a switch, which, when the plug is removed, grounds the magneto and prevents the engine from being started. When the plug is pushed in as far as it will go, the switch does not make contact; consequently the magneto is free from ground. When the plug is pulled even part way out, the switch makes contact and the magneto is grounded, thus stopping the engine. This condition, of course, continues when the button is entirely removed. No other type of plug could possibly be used to start the car. A ring on the plug can be attached to one's keyring, so that it will not be lost or misplaced.

## LITTLE MAN WOULD ENLIST

WHEN a man weighs but fifteen inches high, is twenty-one years of age, and gets a salary of three hundred and fifty dollars weekly, it would seem that he had attained his greatest ambition. Prince Demitri of Kennedy's circus, does not exceed the weight or stature given.

He is bright and intelligent, but he has one grief, and that is his inability to fight for France, his native land. A brother has been killed

## MOST SOUTHERN CITY

PUNTA ARENAS (Sandy Point), the little Chilean city on the straits of Magellan, may be fairly designated (says the "American Review of Reviews") as the southernmost city of the world. The only permanent town that is nearer to the South Pole is the little settlement of Ushuaia, mainly valued by Argentina as a colony for her more desperate criminals. This settlement is located on Beagle Channel and numbers about four hundred inhabitants, prisoners included.

Punta Arenas, on the other hand, is really a city of 13,000 population, and according to Edward Albee of the Pan-American Union, it is as lively and "hustling" as any place of that size in the world. The wealth and progress of the city are largely accounted for by the sheep industry. The cold climate of Tierra del Fuego, and the Straits region generally is well adapted for sheep-raising. To protect them from the cold, nature provides the sheep with unusually thick and warm fleeces. The command, given by the Chilean markets. The special qualities of this wool are that it washes very white and wears long. Punta Arenas exports over twenty million pounds of wool annually, and has become one of the great wool-exporting ports of the world.

## GRAPHITE MINING

ONE of the many industries which has felt the stimulation of war conditions in the United States, it has been found by the Geological Survey in its stock-taking of mineral development, is graphite mining. While graphite is not used itself as an ingredient in war munitions, it is of great importance in the manufacture of munitions and devices for fire, since the melting of metals for fire work is carried on almost exclusively by graphite crucibles.

The unprecedented demand for the substance has brought about the opening of mines in new locations in Alabama and in virgin graphite territory in central Texas. After a study of the situation, the survey found that the old-established mines in a number of the Eastern States increased their output nearly two million pounds in 1915.

The opening of the new sources of the mineral will bring about an even more marked increase in the production the present year, the Government geologists predict.

## A QUICK GROWTH

HOFPLAND (Neb.), from a little railroad siding five years ago, with two or three cars standing on the track, has grown until it has been placed on the railroad maps as a full-fledged town, shipping out thirty cars a day.

It is on account of potash and its by-product, soda, that Hofpland is the only one in the United States where the almost pure article is found. In Utah and Southern California, where the mineral is taken from kelp beds, the cost of reducing the pure potash from the brine is so high that the marketable product is expensive.

Here is found an almost pure article that necessitates nothing but purifying, boiling, and drying, whereas the brine from the Utah mines is of price of \$300 a ton. A Chicago packing company has contracted for the town's entire output for five years.

## VALUABLE LAND

THE dearest land in the world is the square mile which composes the city proper of London, England. It is valued at 1,250 million dollars. For different property near the city \$16,250,000 an acre is not an unusual price.

Portions of Cannon Street, Queen Victoria Street, Upper Thames Street, and Mark Lane, all are said to be worth about \$12.25 a square inch, while in Lombard Street and King William Street land has been sold for \$200, \$250, \$300, and \$350 per square foot respectively.

The three acres on which the Bank of England stands would realize, at a low estimate, \$35,000,000, for the land adjoining has sold at \$350 and \$400 a square foot.



Bandmen Alf and Wm. Taylor  
Of Earls Court. Now overseas with  
the 51st and 83rd Battalions.

## HAVE YOU FRIENDS AT THE FRONT?

For the information of those who  
would like to communicate with  
The Salvation Army Chaplains, the  
names and addresses are as follows:

Captain R. Penfold, care of the  
Senior Chaplain, Boulogne-sur-Mer,  
France.

Captain C. B. Robinson, 30th  
Reserve Battalion, Napier Barracks,  
Shorncliffe, England.

Captain Steele, 36th Reserve Bat-  
talion, C.E.F., West Sandling Camp,  
Kent, England.

Ensign Oake, Gresley Park, Port  
Arthur, Ontario.

Captain C. Kimmins, Field Post  
Office, Camp Borden, Ontario.

Captain A. Ashby, 142nd Bat-  
talion, London, Ontario.

Captain Ainslie, Camp Hughes,  
Manitoba.

Hon. Captain Carroll (S. A. Chap-  
lain), 51st Battalion, Bramshott,  
Hants, England.

Captain Ainslie, Camp Hughes,  
Sewell, Manitoba.

Adjutant Gosling, Sarcee Military  
Camp, Calgary, Alberta.

These Chaplains will be glad to  
do any service possible to soldiers  
at the front or at Concentration  
Camps, or to the friends who are  
interested in the men who are with  
His Majesty's Forces. If anyone  
having relations or friends in the  
hospitals will communicate with the  
Chaplains, they will be glad to visit  
them. Please give full name, reg-  
imental number, battalion, and as  
many other particulars as possible.

## IN RUSSIA AND FINLAND

Commissioner Whatmore Conducts  
Salvation Battle—Many  
Sisters Forward.

Advices recently received at Inter-  
national Headquarters from Stock-  
holm report that the Salvation cam-  
paigns conducted by Commissioner  
Whatmore in the principal towns of  
Finland and in Petrograd (Russia),  
have been of a most successful char-  
acter. He has been crowded  
with people eager to hear about God  
and Salvation, and in addition to  
the surrender of 279 souls, many  
Officers and Soldiers have offered  
themselves for service on The  
Army's Missionary Fields.

# THE HOME LEAGUE

## HOME COOKERY

IT IS with the hope that mothers  
will be encouraged to do a little  
more cooking at home that this  
article is written. Many women  
will at once say, "I have very little  
time to give to cooking, and, be-  
sides, there is very little money left  
to buy food to cook, after the rent  
is paid."

There is an old saying, "We must  
cut our coat according to our cloth,"  
and so we must prepare our meals  
according to our income, and make  
the most of what we have.

It pays to cook. The mother who  
sends her children at dinner time for  
fish and chips, or a bit of tinned or  
cooked meat, really spends more  
money and has far less nourishment  
than the one who goes to the trouble  
to prepare and cook a proper meal.  
How unsatisfactory on a cold day  
are these "make-up" dinners; and  
how hungry the children are at tea-  
time if their dinner consists merely  
of bread and dripping.

For the mother who makes up her  
mind to cook, there will be no time  
in the morning to sit and read, or  
to talk with her neighbours. When  
a soup made from the following  
recipe takes only a few minutes and  
costs no more than a few cents—

One pound of lentils.  
Two quarts of water.  
One carrot.  
One onion (large).  
Two potatoes.  
One tablespoonful of dripping.  
A little celery, or flavour with  
celery salt.  
Boil two hours.

Bring lentils to boil in water, then  
add vegetables, sliced, and other in-  
gredients. This is greatly improved  
by passing through a wire sieve or  
colander. A pound of lentils made  
into good soup is as nourishing as  
a pound of beefsteak, and far cheaper.

One Home League Secretary took  
some made from this recipe down to  
the members of the Home League  
and gave each of them a little to  
taste. A lady who tasted this soup,  
asked for the recipe, and said it was  
so delicious she would ask her nurse  
to make some.

So if you cannot afford to make a  
pudding, your husband and children  
will appreciate a basin of nice hot  
soup, especially on a cold winter's  
day. Hundreds of children go forth  
into life with diseased bones, weakly  
organs, and, worse still, poor brains,  
just because they have not been fed  
wisely and sufficiently in early life.  
Children who are well nourished  
are certainly better able to resist dis-  
ease and sickness than those whose diet  
has been neglected.

We cannot expect women, for-  
getting boys and girls, the best  
foodstuffs are lentils, peas, beans,  
fish, oatmeal, cheese, eggs, meat,  
and fruit.

Beetroot, turnips, carrots, dates,  
figs, and raisins are good food for  
winter days, as they are also heat-  
giving variety in meals. But, with  
a little common sense and manage-  
ment, the housewife whose income  
is very small will contrive to have  
something different for each dinner  
in the week. None of us would  
care to have the same meal served  
up day after day.

## Variety in Meals

It is not a difficult matter for a  
housewife who has plenty of money  
giving variety in meals. But, with  
a little common sense and manage-  
ment, the housewife whose income  
is very small will contrive to have  
something different for each dinner  
in the week. None of us would  
care to have the same meal served  
up day after day.

Don't follow the example of our

of our Home League members, who  
got a recipe for a cheap dinner and  
prepared the same dish for her chil-  
dren every day for a week because  
she found it cheap. If you make  
soup one day, the next day you  
might try the following vegetable  
stew:—

Three pints of water.  
Two tablespoonfuls of barley.  
Two onions.  
Two small carrots (grated).  
Three pounds of potatoes.  
A little chopped parsley.  
One tablespoonful of dripping.

Bring barley to boil in water, then  
add above ingredients (vegetables  
sliced); boil gently for two and a  
half hours, then season to taste.

On another day you might cook  
Bean Pie, as follows:—

Half a pound of haricot beans.  
Four pounds of potatoes.  
One large onion.  
Tablespoonful of dripping.  
For the pie crust:—  
One pound of flour.  
Teaspoonful of baking powder.  
Pinch of salt.  
Six ounces of lard or dripping.

Wash beans well and soak over  
night. Bring beans to boil in just  
over one quart of water, then let  
these simmer for an hour. Then  
add potatoes (sliced) and onions  
and dripping. After these have boiled  
for half an hour put in a large  
pie dish, and put crust on made with  
above ingredients and bake thirty  
minutes. Season to taste. If the  
dish is not large enough to hold all,  
leave in saucepan and serve vegeta-  
ble dish.

Or a dish of boiled Spanish on-  
ions, with sauce and mashed pota-  
toes, is simple and nourishing, and  
so cook a different dish every day.  
Then what a variety of milk pud-  
dings can be made! I have come  
across people who dislike rice sim-  
ply because rice was given them every  
day when they were children. We  
can have rice, tapioca, sago, barley,  
semolina, all made into milk pud-  
dings, and all are especially good for  
children.

On winter days boiled sweet pud-  
dings are very satisfying, and may  
be made with dates, figs, currants,  
raisins, syrup, or jam. During the  
hot summer days we can have light  
puddings. The following is much  
enjoyed by children and very cheap:  
Line a basin with slices of bread  
and pour any kind of hot stewed  
fruit into basin. Put a slice of bread  
on top and cover with plate, and let  
it get quite cold. Then turn out  
and serve with custard or jam.

We cannot expect women, for-  
getting boys and girls, the best  
foodstuffs are lentils, peas, beans,  
fish, oatmeal, cheese, eggs, meat,  
and fruit.

In summer-time, especially, we  
have a great variety of vegetables  
to cook. But perhaps your husband  
would not think his dinner complete  
without a little meat, and yet you  
cannot afford expensive joints. Well,  
you could stew a little grass beef  
with sliced carrots and onions very  
slowly for two hours and thicken  
with flour a few minutes before  
serving it up.

A few small dumplings could be  
added if liked, but in that case no  
thickening would be required. A



Brother (Pte.) G. Gaskin  
of Smith's Falls; ex-Police  
Now with 130th Battalion.

breast of mutton could be used up  
in several ways: either roasted,  
bones taken out and stuffed, or  
stewed and served with parsley  
sauce. I know of a lady with a  
small family who made a breast of  
mutton do for three dinners, mak-  
ing part of it up in different ways.  
It is cheaper to cook everything at  
home, bread, cakes, potato, beef,  
and fish, etc.

A mangle machine is very useful  
and soon pays for itself; quite a  
good haul can be purchased for a  
comparatively small sum.

People who buy bottled meat do  
not get very much for fifteen cents,  
but if a pound of lean stewing  
beef is just covered with water and  
steamed in the oven or on the stove  
for two or three hours, then put  
through a wire sieve or colander, and  
seasoned with pepper and salt and a  
little mace, if liked, and gravy added,  
this will fill a good many plates.  
If a little onion-sauce is added, if you  
find there is too much gravy, you  
can add a few breadcrumbs. You  
can also make fish paste by putting  
the fish through a sieve, and adding  
a little onion-sauce, and a little  
celery, and a little mace, and a little  
melted butter with it, and season-  
ing.

This is very tasty, and far nicer  
than what is often sold as salmon  
and shrimp paste; and in which  
would often puzzle any one to dis-  
cover either the salmon or the  
shrimps!

What a pity it is that any house-  
wife should say she hates cooking  
and the toil of washing up the pot  
and pans!

A really sensible, good mother  
takes a pleasure in cooking, and  
that her children will be more  
likely to grow healthy and strong  
if they get proper nourishment, and  
her husband will be better able to  
do his work. Then how delightful  
it is to hear the husband and chil-  
dren say, "Oh, I have enjoyed this  
meal!"

It is hard for a man to come home  
and find no meal cooked for him,  
at the best, sees that it is hot and  
badly cooked, or something cold  
and tasteless, and very much. This  
does not help his temper, and the  
wife will find it all.

A man who has been a drunkard,  
but has now turned sober, will be  
a friend. "I got up very early this  
morning to go to work and  
find my wife and five children  
in the same bed, and a bit of beef  
for dinner, and she knows how I  
dislike it, and I felt very much  
tempted to cut into wires." Now  
what a pity that the devil should  
be allowed to tempt that man  
through the bacon.

This was not a case where the  
money was scarce. His wife could  
easily have cooked meat and pota-  
toes, and made a nice pudding, and  
it was the old tale, "Too much  
[Continued on Page 16]."

Aug. 5, 1916

## "SPEED; MORE SPEED!"

(Continued from Page 12)

While yet we viewed the scene the  
hour had struck; by some means un-  
noticed by us the men were apprised  
of the fact, and there followed a  
quick transformation. As by a magic  
touch each patient toiler was re-  
leased from that which bound him to  
his task, and dropping tools, they  
broke cover and engaged in a jog-  
trot across country, over trenches,  
ditches, foundations, heaps of build-  
ing material, in and out of partially-  
erected structures, all converging on  
the two huts near where we stood,  
as if drawn by a magnet. Some  
passed in front of these places, and  
filled their cans with boiling hot  
water which was freely "on tap" for  
the making of tea. The remainder  
mashed inside wherever we followed  
them.

In the first building we found cold  
dinner had been prepared, with  
portions of roast beef, boiled ham,  
and salmon and salad already made  
up. A crowd besieged the bar, and  
nimble workers quickly supplied  
these meals, which hot or cold drinks  
as desired. As we passed to the rear  
canteen we met a young fellow bring-  
ing a large wooden tray—made on  
the job, obviously—which was cov-  
ered with hot water, and a large  
cup with the hot diners, he was tak-  
ing to a group of pals in one of the  
huts which they were working on.

Busy, indeed, was the scene in this  
second place.

"Dinner, please!" "Dinner!"  
"Knife and fork!" "Basta'n or  
soup?" "Gonny pudding!" "Dinner,  
please!" Such were a few of the  
cries; while ready-dished meals of  
stew, peas, haricot beans, and pota-  
toes were taken from the ovens in  
which they had been kept and  
served. Portions of bread, as  
also rice, tapioca, and rhubarb or  
plums, were served at both canteens.

As they began the clamour  
did not long continue. Soon all the  
tables were filled, and groups of men  
sat without in the shade of the hut.  
All were satisfied, and gradually  
silence settled down upon the scene  
—many of the men slept; some with  
heads on folded arms, amongst the  
dishes, which the attendants now be-  
gan to clear away. And with the  
last plate washed up, these attend-  
ants, men all past military age, took  
their own dinner.

Some little distance away, across  
country, lies the workhouse in which  
many of these men sleep, and before  
returning to London we paid a visit  
to this place. There are 180 beds  
provided here, and though the place  
had only been in Salvation Army  
hands a few days 121 men had de-  
tached the night before our arrival.

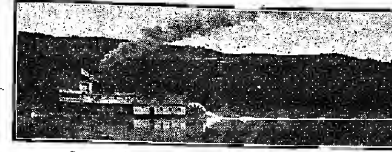
The rooms are commodious, clean,  
and well-suited to their new use, and  
the various arrangements made by  
Adjutant Berkeley, late of Rochdale,  
has been appointed to the charge of  
this and the other developments at  
this centre, under the oversight of  
Major Jess Smith. Fortunately, in-  
deed, are the men who thus may  
be released from the prison, the pray-  
erful care of The Salvation Army!

It is there not a peculiarly ap-  
propriate significance in all this, that  
a time of national emergency in the  
centre of Old England "The Sal-  
vation Army is able to get right into  
the middle of a troublesome problem,  
to provide the solution, and to main-  
tain the peace, and to the satisfac-  
tion of everybody concerned? We  
are sure that the relationship be-  
tween the men and The Army will  
be for their lasting good. "Social  
Gazette."

Stones and idle words are things  
not to be thrown at random.

## THE WAR CRY

VIEW OF PEACE RIVER—SEE PAGE SIX



Steamer Athabasca River, Peace River Crossing



One End of Main Street, Peace River Crossing

## Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin at London

FAREWELL TRIBUTES TO THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S STIR-  
RING SALVATIONISM

The long-anticipated and much-  
looked-for visit of the Chief Secre-  
tary, Colonel Gaskin, to the Forest  
City took place on Thursday, July  
20th, when the Colonel paid a fare-  
well visit to London, and made the  
most of the time at his disposal. He  
met a large number of the Officers  
of the London Division in Council  
during the afternoon presided over  
by the Officers' Table, and spoke to a large  
crowd assembled in the No. 1, Cita-  
del, who wished to hear the Colonel,  
from which many had received much  
help and blessing from time to time.

The proceedings were brought to  
a close by some helpful and practi-  
cal advice given us by the Colonel,  
which will long be remembered by  
those present.

Preceded by a rousing open-air  
service, the public farewell meeting  
was full of interest from the com-  
mencement. Brigadier Rawling pre-  
sided the proceedings, and under his  
direction the meeting was not "dry"  
in more ways than one!

A particularly appropriate song  
was sung heartily, and after prayer  
was offered, Lieutenant Haynes  
solaced effectively Representatives  
of the two local Corps then spoke,  
after which Adjutant Raven, of  
Woodstock, was requested to repre-  
sent the Officers present. The Ad-  
jutant was followed by the Officers  
of the London I. and II. Corps, both  
of whom spoke most appropriately.  
Staff-Captain White, the Chancellor  
having known the Colonel during  
the past twenty years, spoke most  
feelingly and eloquently of his vari-  
ous relationships with the Colonel  
at different times, and stated that  
the Colonel's influence and example had  
many times proved of untold benefit  
and value to him in his career as an  
Officer.

Brigadier Rawling also spoke of  
his several associations with the  
Colonel in days gone by, and in a  
reminiscent way told us of many  
things the Colonel had been able to  
accomplish during his term in this  
country as an Officer.

Colonel Gaskin was most affec-  
tionately received by those present,  
and his practical talk was enjoyed  
very much. He stated that he was  
only doing his duty to God and The  
Salvation Army in pursuing his new  
appointment, and, while several  
hitherto unknown difficulties would  
confront him, in the matter of lan-  
guage, etc., he was going ahead de-  
spite this, and already had learned

some part of one of the languages.  
Well done!

The Salvationists and people of  
London sincerely wish Colonel and  
Mrs. Gaskin "God-speed" and "Bon  
voyage" to their new appointment,  
and pray that God may bless, guide,  
and protect them in all they under-  
take for the Kingdom of God in the  
years to come.—C. Webber.

## NATURE'S COLD STORAGE

For a long time human ingenuity  
has been devising systems of cold  
storage for food products; but for  
an unknown number of ages such a  
system has existed in natural form  
in Northern Russia and Siberia. It  
was discovered by the famous ornitho-  
logist, Henry Seebohm.

Each year, when the berries are  
ripe, and before the birds can de-  
vour many of them, the snow de-  
posits upon the tundra; it covers the  
crop and preserves it in perfect con-  
dition. Then comes the spring sun  
to melt the snow and uncover the  
bushes, loaded with ripened fruit,  
and the ground beneath covered  
with the fallen produce. The berries  
never decay beneath the snow.  
Nor do the birds rely upon the  
fruit alone for food. The insect-  
eating birds also find provision,  
snatch the same heat that freezes the  
fruit also brings into being some of  
the most prolific insect life on the  
globe. No European can live on the  
tundra without a veil after the snow  
melts.

## ANIMALS IN BATTLE

Regimental pets, on many oc-  
casions, have distinguished them-  
selves on the battlefield (says Lon-  
don "Times").

In one instance a regimental dog  
proved to be one of the few survivors  
of a terrible British disaster  
when the famous 66th were cut up  
in the battle of Maiwand. Valiant  
Doh, the pet of the regiment, sat  
and howled dismally in the centre of  
the rapidly-dwindling square, where  
the Britishers stood back to back,  
fighting against hordes of Afghans.  
When every man had fallen, Bob  
enjoyed the bodies of the dead, and  
although wounded in the leg,  
travelled over ninety miles of coun-  
try by himself.

In the hands of Fokemann, Sandy,  
the terrier mascot of the Royal  
Engineers, thoroughly enjoyed him-  
self by running after the Russians  
and snapping at their legs. He was  
eventually run through by the bayonet  
of an exasperated Russian, but  
Sandy recovered, and had a special  
medal struck for him by the colonel  
of the regiment at the conclusion of  
the campaign.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 4)

can believe there is a God in Lon-  
don; but we know there is a God  
in the trenches! While men are  
dying for their country abroad, this  
is how the nation is living at home.  
"We want a Jonah to go through  
the land to bring the nation to ex-  
cess. We want some prophet voice  
from God to rebuke, to chasten,  
to exhort. The nation will be scourged  
for its sins—most of all for the sin  
of forgetting God, and for blasphem-  
ing against Christ, the Son of God,  
and for denying His power to save."  
How urgent, then is the call to all  
to pray!

Better be a nettle in the side of  
your friend than his echo.  
All earthly ways were going to the one  
joy of doing kindnesses.



